

THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, over the Bank of Tennessee.
CHATTANOOGA:
THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 8, 1863.

THE SITUATION.

We begin to get a microscopical peep at the Middle Tennessee campaign.

As the smoke of the late battle clears away and the confusion incident to all battle-fields subsides, we are enabled to arrive at some estimate of the results of the last two months and a half of activity in front of Murfreesboro. The actual statistics of the combats of Wednesday and Friday last, may be summed up as follows, in round numbers.

Prisoners taken.....	5,000
Pieces of Artillery.....	61
Small arms.....	7,500
Wagons destroyed.....	950
Enemy's loss in killed and wounded.....	9,000
Our loss—killed.....	1,000
Wounded.....	3,500
RE-CAPITULATION.	
Federals killed.....	3,000
Wounded.....	6,000
Captured.....	5,000
Our loss.....	4,000
Balance.....	9,500

But for the unsuccessful result of Friday afternoon the disposition of figures in our favor would have been much greater. Besides these statistics an enormous table might be spread out showing the quantities of provisions and supplies, which have been procured in Middle Tennessee—amounting to millions of rations, and months of subsistence. The branch of the campaign, which made Murfreesboro its depot has closed, leaving us everything to hope for and to be grateful for, and nothing to deplore but the temporary sacrifice of a portion of our territory.

Gen. Bragg made a speech to his army Monday. He was received with approbation, and spoke briefly of the late conflict. In concluding, he assured the troops that he would fight Rosser's again, and not be from the scene of any future action. This sentiment inspired great hope among all classes, and especially among the soldiers.

The retrograde movement of our forces from in front of Murfreesboro again leaves a portion of Middle Tennessee within the enemy's line. The extent of this unfortunate circumstance can not yet be ascertained; but it is well for our people to be prepared for the worst. The march of armies, the progress of campaigns, and the exigencies which grow out of a due regard for the whole country, very frequently seem to sacrifice the interests of certain regions. Thus, in Virginia, there are actions which have paled like fiery beats to and fro from our lines to those of the enemy ever since the war began; and it may be so with certain portions of Middle Tennessee.

We grieve for this with a bitter grief. We feel it painfully in a personal, as well as a political sense. How gratefully we could have welcomed a different order of things we have not words to say; and our sympathy for our suffering fellow-citizen in and about Murfreesboro is keen in the extreme.

That they will be exposed to hardships, indignities and severities is reduced to certainty, and if they are not subjected to qualities of the most degrading character they will prove happy exceptions to the general rule.

These are, however, the ills which patriotism is heir to. It has been very wisely said that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church; and surely the trials of our good neighbors and friends have thus far only evinced their devotion to country, and the integrity which they will never sacrifice to their sons and brothers in the field. Patient hope and faithful confidence must console, comfort and strengthen them until they are again—and they will surely be—brought once more within the embraces of our protecting lines.

We have received a note from the excellent Surgeon of the Post at this place Dr. S. H. Stovall, to the effect that the Surgeons, and ward nurses of our hospitals have become well-nigh exhausted with their unceasing labors of the past half week. We trust that our citizens, whose patriotism and philanthropy are proverbial, will immediately come to their relief. For a week night and day, they have labored with no cessation, and unless those who are able to

assist will speedily come forward our hospitals and their unfortunate inmates will be in a deplorable condition. Men and women are wanted to nurse, to sweep, to cook and wash, and to bathe the wounds of the sufferers. Any one, who can and is willing to do these things, may one who can carry food or water, or lift a litter, can do their country an incalculable service.

"I have never known," remarks Dr. S., "men work more faithfully than the hospital attendants at this place, and they deserve some relief." We can testify to the accuracy of this communication, ourselves.

Night after night have we seen the kind Surgeons and their equally kind assistants at the depots, busy in their attentions to the wounded arriving by the trains. A little system, on the part of our citizens, in rendering aid will not be oppressive to any one, nor will the necessity exist longer than a week, if the complete prostration of the corps of attendants can be avoided. Under ordinary circumstances the Medical corps at the hospitals is sufficient to keep the establishment in order. But on the heels of a terrible battle, when so many brave and patient sufferers are borne from the field to our very doors, shall we be idle and apathetic? Forbid it heaven! It will never be said that the people of Tennessee were wanting in that hospitality and humanity which has ever characterized the citizens of our State.

We are satisfied that our noble, generous country-women need only to be assured that their gentle ministrations are needed by the suffering heroes of the late battle in defense of their homes, to enlist their sympathies, heart and soul in the good work. Many a poor fellow from a distant sister State, away from the kind care of mother and sister, is without that attention so necessary to the comfort of the invalid.

Every account which comes from the battle-field represents bright colors the gallantry of the Tennessee troops. It would be difficult to signalize any particular regiment—they all fought so well, bold, ardent and brave, they entered the fight with a resolute determination to show to the country that men who defend their own doors still know how to wrestle with the most terrible odds, and to come off victors. Along the entire Tennessee line we see one bright array of heroism, from the General of division and brigade to the humblest private in the ranks. They fought a good fight; they won great victory; and it is overwhelming in numbers, and in indecisive position have forced them to retire for a while, we trust it will only be for a short time, and that a day of perfect triumph will crown the results of the last week.

Gen. Alton, of Wednesday, 2nd North Carolina, and I recently met, passed prisoner, captured by Gen. Carter and released, reached Nashville last Friday night.

A Letter from the Battle Field.

Special Correspondence of the Daily
MURFREESBORO, Jan. 3.—At 1 o'clock, you have already chronicled the glorious victory of Wednesday, the closing scene of the year 1862. It is now known that we captured over forty pieces of cannon. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, of Indiana, was killed in a skirmish on the enemy's rear on Thursday by Gen. Wheeler's cavalry, who hang along the road and do very important service.

Gen. Alton, of Wednesday, 2nd North Carolina, and I recently met, passed prisoner, captured by Gen. Carter and released, reached Nashville last Friday night.

The Jackson (Miss.) Appeal, publishes an original, the very prolific and witty journal, "The Lincoln Louisiana," which we extracted from the Cincinnati Commercial, and published in the Rebel of the 13th of Dec., nearly four weeks ago.

New Year's Day passed by quietly in most of the southern cities. It was signalized by little mirth, or gaiety, and has been chiefly celebrated by renewed exertions and a few poetic tributes here and there.

Cols. O. Tandy and K. Taylor are daily expected, and will no doubt give notice of their arrival.—*Charleston Courier.*

Accidings are said to be scarce in Chattanooga, we trust our contemporaries will kindly take 'em in.

A COURRIER FROM MISSISSIPPI.—In its editorial account of the defense of Vicksburg the Whig of the 31st ult., says:

In the Monday's fight, when we achieved such a glorious victory, the 3d and 30th Tennessee, and 28th Louisiana regiments, behaved most gallantly, and won undying fame. The rest of the enemy was complete. On the third charge at our works, our men greeted them with a diabolical sheet of fire from the infantry and artillery—the iron storm annihilating the holding ranks and compelling the column to fall back in confusion and disorder, which our troops followed up, pattering volley after volley into their ranks, capturing four hundred prisoners and five stand of colors.

A Federal Officer now a prisoner in Knoxville, states that Wofford's mounted riflemen, 10,000 strong, were ordered to East Tennessee from Louisville or Lexington some weeks ago.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Geo. W. Jones, and Hon. Thomas Meeker have passed through Chattanooga en route for their Congressional labors at Richmond, both looking well, and in fine spirits.

Capt. Wm. H. Slover, the amiable and obliging Post-Commissioner of Ringgold, Ga., has the "personal" thanks of the Regal, for a pair of beautiful ducks. Ringgold is said to be a favorite play by, for these same "ducks."

Captain Atkinson, of Gen. Williams' staff

MANEY'S BRIGADE NEVER FAILS BACK WITHOUT ORDERS.

Some one despatched the other day to a Southern contemporary, that Maney's Tennessee Brigade "fell back" in the recent fight. We intended at the time to correct the statement, knowing it to be without foundation in fact, but in the general confusion and press of news, it slipped our memory. We are pleased to note the following correction of the mistake, by our excellent friend, the Rev. Doctor Charles T. Quintard, in a recent note to the Atlanta Intelligencer:

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., Jan. 1, 1863.

Editor's Intelligence:

State in your issue of the 31st occurs the following extract:

"The brigade (Maney's) has fallen back five miles. Heavy loss in the 1st Tennessee regiment. The Perryville guns are lost. A general engagement imminent."

I beg to correct. Maney's brigade was out on picket duty, having orders to fall back as the enemy advanced. The order was obeyed.

The John Pitts, of the memorable "Seventh Tennessee," one of the noblest regiments on State has furnished to defend the South, is now in the city. We are happy to be able to announce to the hosts of friends of the remarkable "Border Ruffian," that he has at last recovered from the wounds received in the Virginia battles—and to his lady acquaintances, that—

"The rosy hue of youth and beauty" still blooms upon his cheek. The irrepressible "Borderer" leaves for Virginia in a few days.

We were pleased to meet yesterday our old friend, M. J. Frank, McNair, of General Beauchamp's Staff. He is rapidly recovering from the wound he received at Perryville and anxious to return again to active service in the field.

Col. Sam. Smith, of the 5th Arkansas, and Maj. Hoskins, wounded in the late battle, are at the Central House. Both are doing as we could be expected.

We are glad to see our gallant friend Charles Feden, late Provost Marshall here again in our city.

The correspondent of Journal & Messenger, writing from Rome, under date of the 13th inst., says:

At Rome, I had the pleasure of meeting with the Hon. John Bell, who has been driven from his home and estates in Tennessee, and now living with his family in a modest village near Rome. Mr. Bell is in a advanced years, and looks ready to die. He is thin, a fine looking old gentleman, and in good spirits, though his prospects are not encouraging. He has always been a true southerner in all his movements—but has not been able to find a home in the United States with a view to his health, we should say, and in a state of comparative want. Mr. Bell is now in the army with the 10th Tennessee, and is serving with the 10th at Rome.

Col. Love, of the 5th and 11th North Carolina, and I recently met, passed prisoner, captured by Gen. Carter and released, reached Nashville last Friday night.

A Letter from the Battle Field.

Special Correspondence of the Daily

MURFREESBORO, Jan. 3.—At 1 o'clock,

You have already chronicled the glorious victory of Wednesday, the closing scene of the year 1862. It is now known that we captured over forty pieces of cannon. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, of Indiana, was killed in a skirmish on the enemy's rear on Thursday by Gen. Wheeler's cavalry, who hang along the road and do very important service.

Col. Love, of the 5th and 11th North Carolina, and I recently met, passed prisoner, captured by Gen. Carter and released, reached Nashville last Friday night.

A Letter from the Battle Field.

Special Correspondence of the Daily

MURFREESBORO, Jan. 3.—At 1 o'clock,

You have already chronicled the glorious victory of Wednesday, the closing scene of the year 1862. It is now known that we captured over forty pieces of cannon. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, of Indiana, was killed in a skirmish on the enemy's rear on Thursday by Gen. Wheeler's cavalry, who hang along the road and do very important service.

Col. Love, of the 5th and 11th North Carolina, and I recently met, passed prisoner, captured by Gen. Carter and released, reached Nashville last Friday night.

A Letter from the Battle Field.

Special Correspondence of the Daily

MURFREESBORO, Jan. 3.—At 1 o'clock,

You have already chronicled the glorious victory of Wednesday, the closing scene of the year 1862. It is now known that we captured over forty pieces of cannon. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, of Indiana, was killed in a skirmish on the enemy's rear on Thursday by Gen. Wheeler's cavalry, who hang along the road and do very important service.

Col. Love, of the 5th and 11th North Carolina, and I recently met, passed prisoner, captured by Gen. Carter and released, reached Nashville last Friday night.

A Letter from the Battle Field.

Special Correspondence of the Daily

MURFREESBORO, Jan. 3.—At 1 o'clock,

You have already chronicled the glorious victory of Wednesday, the closing scene of the year 1862. It is now known that we captured over forty pieces of cannon. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, of Indiana, was killed in a skirmish on the enemy's rear on Thursday by Gen. Wheeler's cavalry, who hang along the road and do very important service.

LUCY COBB INSTITUTE.

ATLANTA—GEORGIA.

THE next term will commence on Thursday, Jan. 15, and continue 24 weeks, till 26 July, at the following rates payable in advance:

For lesson in Spelling, Reading, Writing, &c.	\$1.00
For English Course, with Ancient Classics and Mathematics.	\$1.00
Abuse Board, Washing and Use, without Rent in chamber.	.50
Music on Harp, with use of instrument.	.50
Guitar, " "	.50
Water Color and Grecian Painting, each \$1.00;	
Oil Painting, " "	.50
French & German Drawing, and Modern Languages, each .50	
Wax Work, Flowers, &c., and Hair Work, per Session.	1.00
For Room in each chamber, per week.	1.00

25. To parents who are seeking for their daughters a healthy and pleasant location, a safe retreat from the scenes and the advantages of a liberal and refined education, this Institute offers inducements equal to any in the Southern Confederacy.

W. MILLER, PRINCIPAL.

\$200 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the premises of the subscriber, on Saturday evening, last, about 10 miles west of Chattanooga, Tenn., a negro slave, aged about 22 or 23 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches high, with a dark complexion, black hair, and brown eyes, wearing a blue jacket, blue trousers, and a blue cap, with a white feather in it, and a blue bow tie, and a blue handkerchief.

W. H. TURNER.

DESERTERS.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 24th, 1862.

THE following names, from the following companies and regiments have escaped from Chattanooga:

Co. G. 1st Tenn. Regt.

Co. I. 1st Tenn.

Co. K. 1st Tenn.

Co. L. 1st Tenn.

Co. M. 1st Tenn.

Co. N. 1st Tenn.

Co. O. 1st Tenn.

Co. P. 1st Tenn.

Co. Q. 1st Tenn.

Co. R. 1st Tenn.

Co. S. 1st Tenn.

Co. T. 1st Tenn.

Co. U. 1st Tenn.

Co. V. 1st Tenn.

Co. W. 1st Tenn.

Co. X. 1st Tenn.

Co. Y. 1st Tenn.

Co. Z. 1st Tenn.

Also, from this point, Jas. F. G. Martin, Co. G, 2d

Regt., etc.

A sum of fifty dollars will be paid for the apprehension and delivery to each of the persons named above.

At the office of W. H. Turner, in Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. H. TURNER.

LEATHER FOR CORN.